

New York Tribune

First to Last—the Truth: News—Editorials—Advertisements

Member of the Audit Bureau of Circulations

TUESDAY, JUNE 20, 1922

Owned by New York Tribune Inc., a New York Corporation. Published daily, except Sundays, Mondays, and public holidays. Office: 111 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Telephone: 100-1000.

Subscription Rates: By Mail, including postage in the United States.

By Mail, Postpaid: Yearly \$12.00, Six Months \$6.00, Three Months \$3.00. Single Copies 10 Cents.

CANADIAN RATES: By Mail, Postpaid: Yearly \$15.00, Six Months \$7.50, Three Months \$3.75. Single Copies 10 Cents.

FOREIGN RATES: By Mail, Postpaid: Yearly \$20.00, Six Months \$10.00, Three Months \$5.00. Single Copies 10 Cents.

Delivered at the Publisher's Office at New York at Second Class Mail Matter.

GUARANTEE: The Tribune guarantees to the advertiser that the circulation figures shown in the accompanying statement are correct.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS: The Associated Press is authorized to use the Tribune's name in its publications.

An Excuseless Strike: The heads of various railroad unions affected by recent reductions of wages have made public a letter attacking the Railroad Labor Board and warning its chairman that they will sanction a strike if the workers vote for it.

This letter charges the Railroad Labor Board with having violated the provisions of the transportation act. The board, which is the only body having power to fix wages or change them, is accused of misusing its authority. Yet the union officials do not seek a remedy against the board. They turn aside and threaten a strike against the users of the railroads. For something which the board—a governmental agency—has done they want to punish innocent third parties.

The union leaders say that they have no remedy against the board. In that they are wrong. If the board has violated the law it can be called to account in the courts. Only a few weeks ago the Pennsylvania Railroad secured an order enjoining the enforcement of a board ruling for which the courts found no warrant in the transportation law. If the wage reductions violate the law they can be similarly suspended through legal processes.

By sanctioning a strike the union officials would, in fact, aim at the annulment of the law, not its vindication. They would try to break down the form of regulation created in 1920 in the public interest. And what would be the result if they did break it down? Either government regulation would be strengthened by an amendment providing for compulsory acceptance of the board's decisions (if they are within the law) or the fixing of wages would be turned back to the railroad management.

The claim that railroad pay is being unjustly or unequally reduced should deceive nobody. Roughly speaking, railroad wages in the latter part of 1920 were from 136 to 150 per cent higher than they were in 1915. Wages had more than overtaken mounting living costs. The new scales proposed by the Railroad Labor Board are still in some classifications more than 100 per cent above the scales in operation in December, 1917, when the government took over the railroads. Living costs have come down faster than wages.

There is no reason for a strike, as the union officials well know or they would state it. And a strike would not only challenge the government's authority but would unite about nine-tenths of the population of the country against the strikers.

Selling More Marks: The news from Berlin is that Germany is to inflate some more. She met the June 15 reparation payment partly out of her own resources. The international banking conference was in session and she was as good as a boy before Christmas.

But the July payment will be met in the old way—by a further emission of uncovered paper marks. It is agreed in the Reichstag by all parties that additional taxation is not to be thought of. Nor is a loan to be subscribed in Germany more popular. So reparation funds are to be secured by a new printing and sale of paper promises to pay. Chancellor Wirth has conveniently forgotten his pledge against further inflation.

In what market will Germany sell the new marks? Her effort will be to induce mark speculators throughout the world to buy them. These gamblers and semi-gamblers already have piles of marks which they see constantly falling in price. But maybe they can be persuaded to send good money after bad money.

The mark speculators have influence. They use it to try to get a scaling down of Germany's reparation debt. Genoa and The Hague! Take away those who have marks for sale and there would not be so persistent an effort to hold foolish conferences. Next to the appetite for oil concessions in the Caspian area, foreign owners of depreciated and depreciating German marks are the chief promoters of the Hague

gathering. A lively interest is shown in economics by persons who care about as much for economics as a Jersey cow does for brambles.

The success Germany had last year in selling marks abroad, thus landing on the buyers her reparation bill, has been called the Great Mark Joke. Maybe the joke is good for another trial. Green goods men say they would have no trouble in disposing of their stocks if officers of the law did not interfere with them.

Still Remote: One of the subjects to be taken up at to-day's meeting of the American Construction Council, of which Franklin D. Roosevelt is the president, is the necessity of a code of ethics in the building industry. Tell it to Hettrick and his friends of the City Hall!

Mr. Roosevelt and his colleagues are making an intelligent and serious effort to study building conditions and to suggest some remedy for the present difficulties.

But it is doubtful if with all their effort they can establish a code of ethics which will prove satisfactory. The trouble of the world from the beginning has been a shortage of ethics. It is responsible for all the evils in life since Adam's unethical acceptance of Eve's offer of the apple.

If the American Construction Council can supply the building industry with a reliable and non-breakable code of ethics it will end all building troubles. It will, in short, establish on earth the Golden Rule.

But it is to be feared that instead of a code of ethics the community will continue to have codes of practice—at least until it is ready to trust to real friends rather than to fraudulent ones.

China's Pendulum: The pendulum in China seems to be swinging strongly away from inertia and separatism and toward nationalism and unity. Dr. Sun Yat-sen's southern Chinese government has crumbled and he is a refugee on a Canton River gunboat. This government, which made considerable noise abroad, was also a cardboard house, resting on the foundation of an army controlled, not by Sun, but by Chen Chung-min, a local military satrap.

Sun was a liberal and progressist, and had set up his seceded state as a protest against the forcible dissolution of the all-China Parliament. But when he was invited to help to restore unified republican and parliamentary rule at Peking he balked at giving up personal power. Chen, his Tsuchun, was a better patriot than he.

Wu Pei-fu is the real organizer of the nationalist restoration. Nationalism had fallen into decadence and the Chinese seemed to think that they could get along without it in an intensely nationalized world. Apparently, they are beginning to see their mistake. The great province of Shantung—the cradle of Chinese culture and the home of Confucius—was drifting out of China's hands. It has been recovered through international intervention, but on a pledge from China to drop her old habits of political sloth and quietism and to show herself competent to be the mistress in her own household.

China's great gains at the Washington conference will go for naught if a central government is not created, strong enough to assert sovereignty over the loosely aggregated provinces and able to keep engagements entered into with the conference powers. Wu probably sees this. Chang, the Manchurian exarch and ex-banquet, pretended to see it. Li Yuan-hung, the former President, now recalled from retirement, is fully aware of it. Only Sun and the remnants of his army in Kiangsi province are still resisting the new urge for unification on a basis of real nationalism.

China is a country at once old and young, ancient but not exhausted, conservative but still ripe for the spread of modern ideas. Pride in culture may now be supplemented with pride in nationality. The former did not prevent China from falling a prey to alien exploitation. The latter alone can assure her protection at home and respect abroad.

Genius Will Out: So accustomed have become Americans to regard theirs as the land of opportunity that it is difficult for them to believe that genius can for long bluish unseen among them.

Had Chatterton been born on the East Side, advertising agencies would have sought him out in his attic with handsome offers to write rhyming subway advertisements long before he felt the pinch of hunger. Artists, as a rule, remain poor in New York because their painting remains poor.

Yet under the very eyes of this discerning metropolis two men within a year have painted and starved and fought dispossess proceedings until at last came recognition of their genius.

The first of these was Frank H. Schwartz, who was about to be driven to the streets because of his lack of rent money when he was notified by the American Academy in Rome that he had won the Prix de

Rome, a fellowship in the American Academy providing a residence in the Italian capital and \$1,000 a year expense money for three years of study.

Last week the same notification came to Alfred Floegel, who would have been put out of his lodgings had a sympathetic magistrate, to whom he confided his ambitions, not ordered his landlord to permit him to complete his picture, "The Inspiration of Music."

Schwartz had stuck to his art in the very teeth of the wolf. Floegel, a trifle more practical, had painted houses and ships and fences and made plaster casts that his life might be spared to genius. Even these devices, however, were not sufficient to enable him to meet an advance of the rent. He was really saved to fame by the Legislature of the State of New York and the Lockwood investigating committee.

Standards Once More: President Angell of Yale University in his first baccalaureate address takes his stand with those who believe that the new education needs a revival of some of the features of the derided old education.

He is in favor, wonderful to relate, of standards of scholarship, of character, conduct, standards in all things. And in these standards he would have some relation to ethics and the morality which our self-saluted young geniuses have sneered at as outworn and tiresome.

Yale was established to create men of character. Its curriculum was disciplinary. It conceived of education as a strengthening process—not merely a thing of the intellect or of taste, but of the will. But like other institutions in recent decades it has been under the influence, first of the scientific spirit, which, despite its beauties, is objective rather than subjective; next of the utilitarian spirit, with its materialistic basis; and, finally, of the do-as-you-please school of education, which regarded it a species of sin to have standards and akin to wickedness to compel the adolescent to work for the good there is in working. The idea had a long run that the young human animal should be allowed to grow with a minimum of pruning.

Yale, like other universities, was caught in the wave of eclecticism which swept over from Germany and used it in a way, as the Germans did not, to stimulate all sorts of relaxations.

The baccalaureate of Yale's new president gives signs that hereafter there is to be more of the old style of education and less softness and superficiality. The pendulum swings. It will scarcely return the whole distance it came, but there is to be less countenance of the shallow cynicism which of late has passed for culture.

A National Flower: A bill is before the House of Representatives for making the daisy our botanical symbol; a little while ago there was one for this adopting the violet, and before that one in behalf of the mountain laurel.

The difficulty of selecting a national flower acceptable to all parts of the country is suggested by the great variety of state flowers thus far adopted. Of the forty-eight states forty-four have in some way adopted state flowers. Four of them have chosen the violet, and two each the apple, the magnolia, the goldenrod and the rhododendron, while the thirty-two others have made separate choices. There are thus thirty-seven state flowers among forty-four states. It would be a hard job to get the states all to agree upon one national flower.

Such a flower should meet at least three obvious requirements. It should grow freely in all parts of the Union, so as to be familiar to all the people; it should in form and manner of growth lend itself well to artistic and decorative purposes, and it should be attractive to the senses and void of offensive qualities.

The last mentioned of these requirements has been an obstacle to the choice, even as a state flower, of some otherwise highly acceptable plants. Thus the goldenrod is of universal distribution and is of singular beauty, artistic grace and decorative effectiveness. But it has been ruled out as a state flower in a number of states for the reason that it is a troublesome weed, against which farmers are compelled to wage campaigns of extermination—a fact certainly making it undesirable as an emblem. The same objection is of course to be made to the daisy, which is one of the most pernicious of weeds.

Coney Denatured: The ban on hallyhoo imposed at Coney Island by Police Inspector Byron R. Hackett cannot endure. The breath of Coney's life is vocal. Silence the sound that envelops the pleasure seeker as he steps off the boat or the trolley and he will depart never to return.

The delight of Coney for the young and the old is that it is a perpetual circus. The visitor moves in a maze through an intoxicating babel that is heard no place else on earth. The tightest fist is talked out of their dimes by Henry Clays and Daniel Websters, whose

noble rage has been repressed by chill penury in youth and who have landed through mischance at Coney instead of in the halls of Congress.

To saunter slowly through the clamorous streets, listening now here and now there to an eloquence that segregates itself from the general uproar, is an experience long to be remembered. Strikes these vibrant voices mute and the myriad opportunities to risk one's life or ruin one's apparel or imperil one's digestion all for a dime—10 cents—would appeal in vain.

When the ringing of church bells is only observable because of a felt-muffled clapper swinging to and fro, when the music of a phonograph is expressed only by the undulation of a muted needle over the record, Coney may be silenced. But not till then.

If convicts continue to escape from Sing Sing people will begin to suspect that the place is becoming unpopular.

College presidents are now giving to graduates the advice that the latter will next week be giving to the country.

It is not surprising that the cost of living keeps going up. The largest item in it nowadays is gas.

More Truth Than Poetry: By James J. Montague

The Moscow Opera: The Bolsheviks, so we learn from recent press dispatches, have got a rather clever turn for madrigals and snatches. And while (at present) in their land.

There isn't any ruction. They mean to try their common hand at opera production.

As all the folk have equal rights in that unusual sector, they all will sing with all their might.

Disdaining a director. Each one will have a leading part.

No Bolshevik buddy will find it in his haughty heart to play an understudy.

Though harmony may not attend this operatic riot, though through the land, for weeks on end.

There won't be any quiet, and though real blood and sharpened steel.

May be the tragic sequel, the music makers all will feel that they are free and equal.

And after all, from what we've heard of Mr. Wagner's pieces, where with each loudly warbled word.

The turbulence increases, with braying brass and vocal shrieks.

And oboes shrilly reeded, we sort of think these Bolsheviks.

Won't make more noise than he did.

Coming and Going: A tax on weddings would get a lot of money out of a large number of over-rich young Americans—especially if it was supplemented by a tax on divorces.

Never Satisfied: Russia is clamoring for exports from America, but when we sent her Emma Goldman and Bill Haywood she wouldn't accept them.

In Bad Both Ways: Germany not only started the war, but she started the peace by asking for an armistice.

Independence and Service: To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: The Tribune's attitude of independence within its political party preference reflects an honest principle and an American patriotism. It is the antithesis of hide-bound partisanship that would submit to party dictation, right or wrong. A newspaper, like the individual, is not immune from mistaken judgment, but it is a noble characteristic that error of judgment will be acknowledged and corrected when found to exist.

It is the exercise of such principles that invites public confidence and personal guidance for the individual who is more interested in the progress and maintenance of representative American government than in biased loyalty to the perpetuation of any political party emblem.

HARRY C. BUCKHOUT. Brooklyn, June 17, 1922.

Post-War Wages: To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Labor claims that wages should enable it to live as well as if not better than before the war. Why should labor expect to go through such a cataclysm as the World War and not pay its share of the evils following? Why should it not expect to have less till the country gets on its feet again? All investments have been cut as regards interest, and this applies to the investment of the small man as well as the multi-millionaire. Why should labor demand the same scale of living as before the war?

I admit, to be fair, that employers also seem to take it for granted that labor must not suffer at all, even though the world has been through the worst event of its history. Why do they say so?

A. B. Rockville Center, N. Y., June 15, 1922.

Twixt Fire and Frying Pan: (From The Boston Herald.)

For those buffer states between Germany and Russia the ancient terrors between Scylla and Charybdis look like a tempest in a tea cup.

The Tower

PRIVILEGE

WE PLAYED at hearts, one day, a single round;

But which one lost and which one gained, who knows?

Who seeks in vain to gather from the ground

The fallen, scattered petals of a rose?

No human hand has power to mold afresh

The fair, frail marvel of divinely bloom;

Nor could we ever mend love's broken mesh,

Through which joy vanished in the twilight's gloom.

I never hoped to keep your vagrant heart;

That was not meant to be in fate's design.

But in your memory, sealed and set apart,

One little corner always will be mine.

Though many wide-flung portals there may be,

Of this closed door I, only, hold the key.

H. G. M. B.

One more Sunday in the country like the last two, and we'll be convinced that the weather man is in league with the Lord's Day Alliance.

Revised Version: Give me a place on the Mayor's Committee and I care not who writes the histories.

It doesn't seem, though, that the guardians of the patriotism of juvenile history students have been quite severe enough in their report on the men who permitted the Declaration of Independence to be written in English.

Probably a Female of the Species: (Found by A. P. B. in "The Cuckoo's Nest.")

Mr. Hart was badly hurt later in trying to remove a critter from the wreckage. The critter became enraged and attacked him, bruising his legs, so he has to use crutches to get around.

Just when the Childs ad writer seemed to be running out of copy some one has to come along and discover a new vitamin!

The Prince of Wales is anxious to use in Ireland the experience he gained in Egypt. Before making the trip he might also brush up on what he learned in Flanders.

You Can Always Put It Back in the Box

Sir: The coming of comets and eclipses; the location of hidden sources of water or oil; fractures in bones or buttons in the baby can be predicted, detected or located by various instruments of this scientific age, but I am unaware of any means of accurately determining the nature of the contents of a chocolate bon-bon other than by biting into it and then it is too late!

FRANK OSBORN.

When human reverence for law has advanced to the point where the jail-breaking convict doesn't carry with him the unexpressed hope of the public that he gets away with it the world will undoubtedly be a better place. That is one cheerful thought. Another is that we, in all probability, will be dead long before then.

Japan is about to withdraw her troops from China, the Celestial, in the manner of speaking, republic having demonstrated conclusively that it has more than enough of its own.

The railway employees seem to be making frantic efforts to induce some one to prevent them from striking.

JUNE MADNESS

I'm a fish!

I'm a fish!

A-slipping through the shallows With a wiggle and a wobble.

The waving water grass Bows before me as I pass, And I'm blowing little bubbles When I blow.

I'm a fish!

I'm a bee!

I'm a bee!

A-plundering a yellow rose And humming drowsily.

Oh, the happiness of death In the languor of its breath, And its treasure trove of honey Just for me!

I'm a bee!

I'm a cloud!

I'm a cloud!

With arms of snowy ardor That the mountain peaks enshroud, And I glow in ecstasy,

For the sun's in love with me, And the glory of his passion Make me proud.

I'm a cloud!

MARJORIE DIVEN.

It's only the fact that people pay so little heed to Mr. Untermyer's proposals that keeps us from worrying over the imminence of the millennium.

PLEASE PASS THE ECTOPLASM: (Discovered by C. E. in "The Daily News.")

Dreaming of a struggle with a burglar, Albert Bennett, sixty-one, 234 Ridgewood Avenue, Cypress Hills, leaped from his bed yesterday morning and shot and killed himself. He was found later by his daughter.

It's kind of depressing sometimes to read all these inspiring baccalaureate sermons and after realizing that every June for centuries students have been sent out into the world with similar admonitions to spend a minute or so looking at the gosh darned thing.

We Are Practically Discovered: Sir: Consistent in modesty, the hoof of J. Throckmorton Cush is recognizable over varying initials in "The Tower." The effusion generally deals with one J. T. Cush. He even signs himself F. F. V. at times.

J. THROCK CUSH.

Chorus by the second division quartet:

"The Yanks are coming; the Yanks are coming!"

F. F. V.



The Moscow Trial

By William English Walling

The cables have been telling about the great state trial at Moscow. Some forty-seven leaders of the Socialist Revolutionary party are accused by the Bolsheviks of treason and an assortment of other high crimes against the Bolshevik dictatorship—including complicity in the attack that put the bullet in Lenin's neck several years ago.

The importance of this trial—which promises to be one of the most momentous in history—is being overlooked by the American public. Europe is fully aware that it marks a new crisis in the prolonged and bitter struggle between the Bolsheviks and the European labor and Socialist movement.

The trial is political in every sense of the word. The Bolsheviks' purpose in staging and advertising it at the present moment is political. The prisoners are for the most part accused of purely political offenses. The decision of European labor to appoint defenders for the accused at the trial was political. These defenders included some of the best known Socialists of Europe, such as Vandervelde, the Belgian Socialist leader and ex-minister, who was chairman of the Social International during the war, and the brother of Karl Liebknecht, representing the Independent or radical Socialist party of Germany.

The ground for Socialist and labor interest in the trial is twofold. (1) The difficulty, even the impossibility, of securing any justice whatever from the Bolsheviks, and (2) the importance of the prisoners as the heads of the leading political party among the peasants, who compose 95 per cent of the Russian population.

The New Slogan: The Bolshevik interest in the trial is also twofold. First, to incriminate the rival political party before the Socialist and labor world, and, second, to make a pretense of living up to their new slogan, "The United Proletarian Front," by inviting the European Socialists to send representatives.

The observant reader of Soviet dispatches or of pro-Soviet propaganda emanating from pseudo-liberal sources is aware that the Bolsheviks have put forth some new slogan corresponding to a change of tactics every few months, or at times every few weeks. Two years ago, when they hoped to gain a rapid mastery of the labor union, as well as the political party movement of the entire world, they put forth their famous "twenty-one points," demanding absolute submission of all such organizations to Moscow. Their attitude to the world labor movement has since been modified several times, until they now advocate a certain form of "co-operation"—to be defined exclusively by themselves, of course—which they call the United Proletarian Front.

Such a claptrap phrase could have very little effect on a democratic and non-Marxist working people like those of America. But in every country of Europe, including Great Britain, the very mention of proletarian unity compels every branch of the labor movement to take heed. The fact that the phrase is put forth by the discredited Bolsheviks, who have been caught by labor at a hundred such tricks, who have refused to submit themselves to the discipline of the international Socialist movement whenever the majority was against them, who are engaged in selling Russia to the capitalist "enemy" who have committed more crimes against the Russian Socialists in four years than were committed by

the Czar in half a century—all this does not in the least weaken the effect made by the mere utterance of the magic words, "a united proletarian front," upon the entire organized working class of Europe.

No matter how thoroughly the moderate Socialist and Laborite leaders may understand and hate Bolshevism they are helpless the moment such a phrase is launched. The Bolsheviks have succeeded in making the rank and file of European labor believe that they are at least a branch of "the proletariat," that they have set up a certain kind of proletarian government, however faulty and objectionable, and that they have carried out a proletarian revolution, however imperfect. They have convinced the European wage earners by the very simple device of ceaselessly reiterating their claim to be proletarian and denouncing all their proletarian enemies as "bourgeois." So that the moderates, everywhere and always on the defensive, have never yet dared to repudiate the Bolsheviks in the only way they can be effectively repudiated under European conditions, namely, by pointing out that they are not even usurping proletarian minority, but a mere sect largely dominated by non-proletarian elements.

Right up to the time of this Moscow trial the moderates were still being led around by the nose. No sooner was the Genoa conference called than the Soviets realized the necessity of securing the support of European labor, or at least of allaying the intensity of its antagonism; so they engineered in Berlin (in April) a conference of all three internationals to establish the United Proletarian Front. Now two of these internationals have accused the Bolsheviks of every conceivable crime against labor and socialism. Yet they all accepted the invitation with alacrity. The endless millions spent by the Soviets among the rank and file of labor were still bearing fruit. Moreover, had not capitalist governments and financiers repeatedly expressed their confidence in the growing moderation and good faith of Moscow? And how could a moderate and Socialist labor movement repudiate as too extreme for association a regime that had thus been publicly appreciated by the capitalistic system itself?

Bolshevik Promises: When the conference of the three internationals met, a modus vivendi was quickly arrived at. Vandervelde and MacDonald, of England, freely expressed their bitter opposition to the Soviet regime and the Third International, but this was merely for effect. Radek, speaking for the Soviets, made a vicious and thoroughly falsified attack, in the typical Bolshevik manner, on the Socialists and labor unions of Europe, but he was easily persuaded to sign an agreement that the death penalty should not be applied and that the European movement should be allowed to send representatives to the Socialist revolutionary trial at Moscow! Within a few days Lenin in a speech at Moscow rebuked Radek for his moderation in making concessions to "bourgeois" Socialists. But this was also for effect, since the Bolshevik czar conceded that the promise would have to be kept.

But what are Bolshevik promises? No sooner was the trial opened last week than Radek, in answer to Liebknecht, who had spoken for the defense, declared that "if the other internationals have broken the united pro-

letarian front we see no reason why they have the right to appeal to mandates which they themselves have scrapped." This Bolshevik refusal to accept the other fellow's deal is this time familiar. The so-called international thereupon ruled against the production of additional counsel witnesses for the accused and decided that it could not be bound by any agreement "made by the third or any other internationals in Berlin."

Bukharin, the Communist leader, declared in court that the Berlin agreement was no longer binding, because the other parties had violated it by refusing to call a general international congress of labor, as arranged for. The Russian trade delegation in London claimed that the Soviet's Berlin promises were made "subject to certain others being carried out by the representatives of the other internationals." Ramsey MacDonald, of England, declares it absolutely untrue that the engagements made in Berlin were subject to others, and charges the Russian trade delegates to say what those conditions were.

Defiance: Nobody supposed that the Soviets would be bound by mere pledges. But I have pointed out that Lenin, a little more than a month ago, considered that it would be good tactics and profitable for the Bolsheviks to keep this particular pledge. What, then, has happened to bring about this new and particularly offensive defiance of its sentiment and opinion of European labor? Is it the illness and incapacity of Lenin and the passing of the power into the hands of the more radical Trotsky and the Third International? (For if the Soviet judges state they are not bound by acts of the Third International this statement is made, of course, at the request of the Third International itself.) Or have the Bolsheviks seen that they are losing the monster subsidy they are now receiving from European governments, and they, therefore, feel they have to break their need to weaken their rule merely to obtain the good name of the European labor movement? Is it unnecessary to choose between the two alternatives, for both majorities and both would have the same effect—a abandonment of the United Proletarian Front, with a whole series of important consequences to follow.

First, the pressure of European labor on governments will be weaker at The Hague. Second, the persistent Soviet propaganda to secure control of famine relief funds will be less plausible. Third, the growing agitation for the release of the Soviet prisoners of thousands of political prisoners, of themselves an indictment of the whole ghostly regime, will be accelerated. The release of these political prisoners is the crux of the whole situation. European labor will not cease to demand it, and the moment it is granted will mark not only a smashing moral defeat for the Soviets, but the ending of the power of the Czar (why use the new name?), the foundation of the entire Soviet structure.

A Pennsylvania Dry Spot: To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Mrs. D. E. Whaley's letter "Prohibition on Main Street" is very interesting and comforting. How many more towns can give a dry record!

West Pittston did not "go dry" in 1917. West Pittston did not "go dry" since its incorporation, over seventy-five years ago.

ANNA N. A. LAW. Pittston, Pa., June 15, 1922.